

THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH

15c



HANNA-BARBERA

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NO SPACE LIKE HOME

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PART 1

SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON TODAY IN THE WONDERLAND ZOO! ALL THE ANIMALS ARE MAKING LIKE THE SUMMER OLYMPICS...

HUFF! PUFF!
PUFF!

ATTA BOY,
FLUMBO!
PICK UP
THOSE LEGS!
MORE
SPEED!

OKAY,
FLUMBO
BABY,
LET'S SET
THAT OLD
WORLD
RECORD!

TOUCH THOSE
TOES, HIPPI! WE
CAN DO IT!

UNK...
LUMPH...
UGH!

THERE'S
SOMETHING
PECULIAR
ABOUT ALL
THESE
CALIS-
THENICS!

BOTCH, THE ASSISTANT ZOO-KEEPER, EYES ALL THIS WITH A SUSPICIOUS PAIR OF EYES...

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HAIR BEAR BUNCH #2-122

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HEY, HAIR...WATCH ME HURL THE DISCUS!

WELL, DON'T JUST TWIRL IT...
HURL IT, SQUARE!

HUMPH!

OKAY, HERE GOES
NOTHIN'!

YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN!

SOMETHING
WENT WRONG!

CRASH!

YOU FORGOT TO LET
GO OF THE
DISCUS,
SQUARE!

IS
THAT
IT,
BUB?

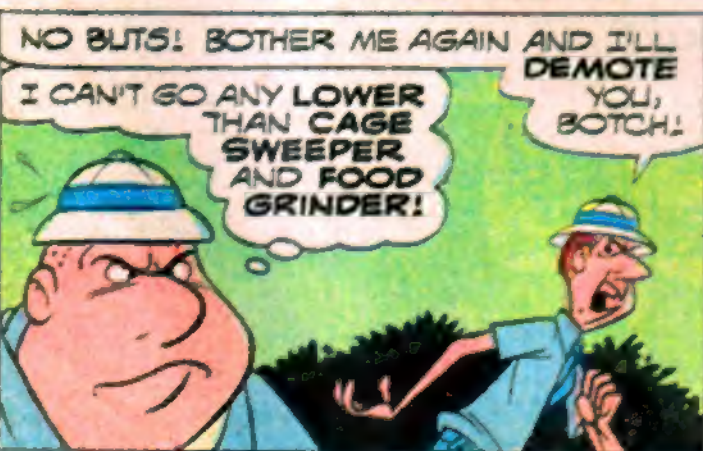
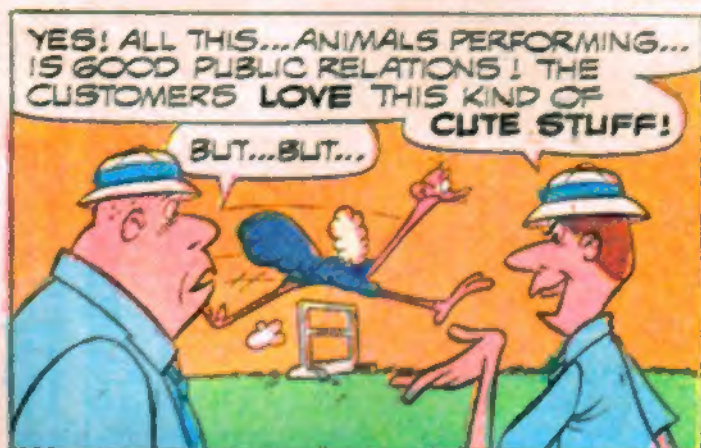
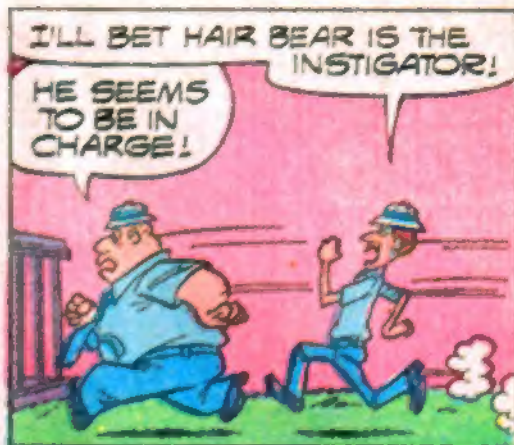
LIGH! NOW I'M
SURE
THEY'RE UP
TO NO GOOD!

MR. BOTCH, DID
YOU THROW
YOURSELF INTO
THE
SPORTS
SHOW,
TOO?

OH, BUTTON
YOUR SLABBY
BEAR LIP!

WAIT'LL I TELL PEEVLY, MY
BOSS, ABOUT ALL THIS...I'M
SURE TO GET A PROMOTION!

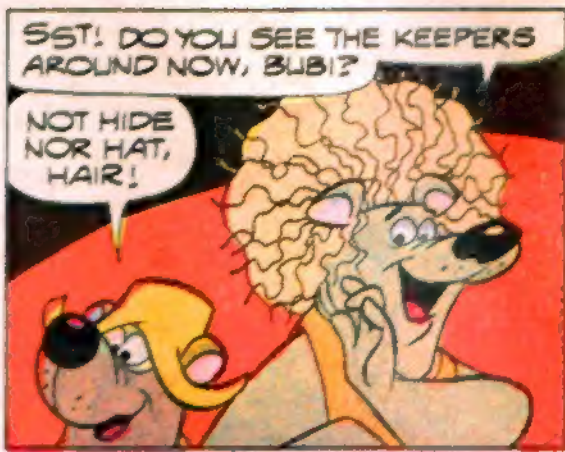
ZOO
OFFICE





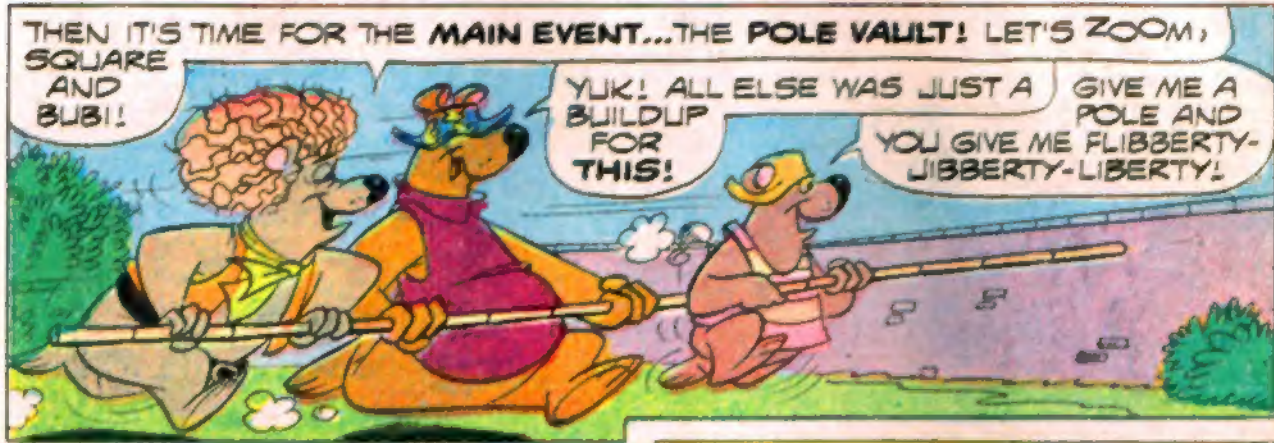
PRETTY GOOD ON THE HORIZONTAL BAR, MR. STRIPES!

DRIBBLE SCHMIBBLE!



SST! DO YOU SEE THE KEEPERS AROUND NOW, BUBI?

NOT HIDE NOR HAT, HAIR!



THEN IT'S TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT...THE POLE VAULT! LET'S ZOOM, SQUARE AND BUBI!

YUK! ALL ELSE WAS JUST A BUILDUP FOR THIS!

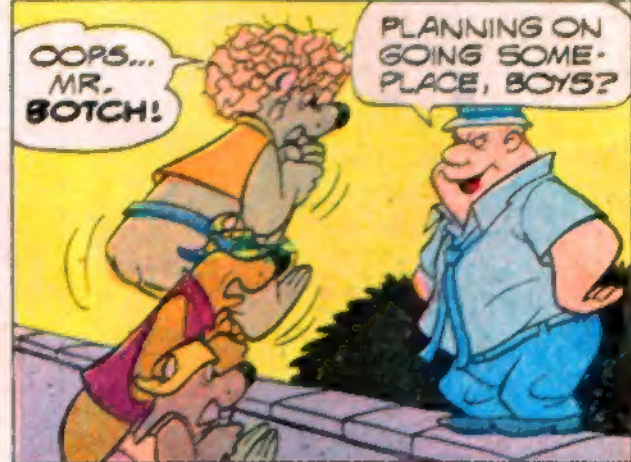
GIVE ME A POLE AND YOU GIVE ME FLIBBERTY-JIBBERTY-LIBERTY!



I HOPE WE DON'T MISS ANY OF THE HOCKEY GAME!

OVER THESE PRISON WALLS WE DO FLY!

THEY'LL NEVER GUESS HOW WE FLEW THE ZOO! WOO-WOO!



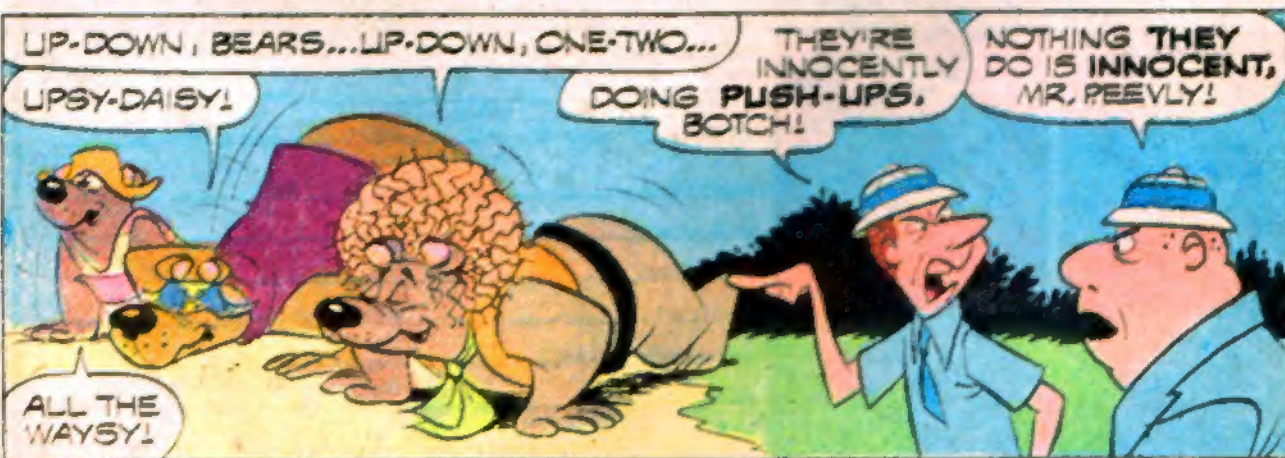
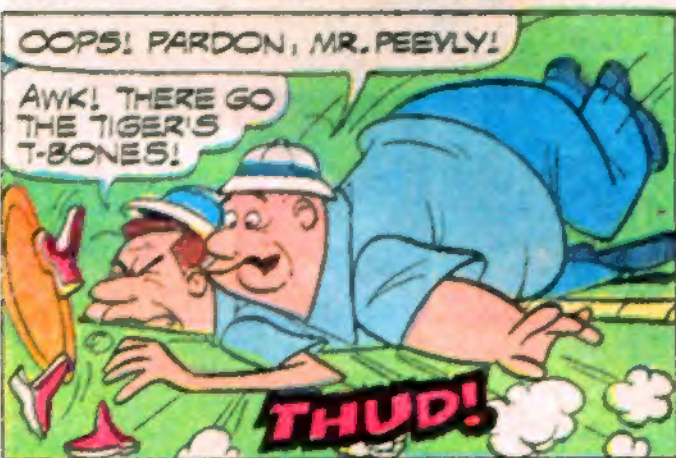
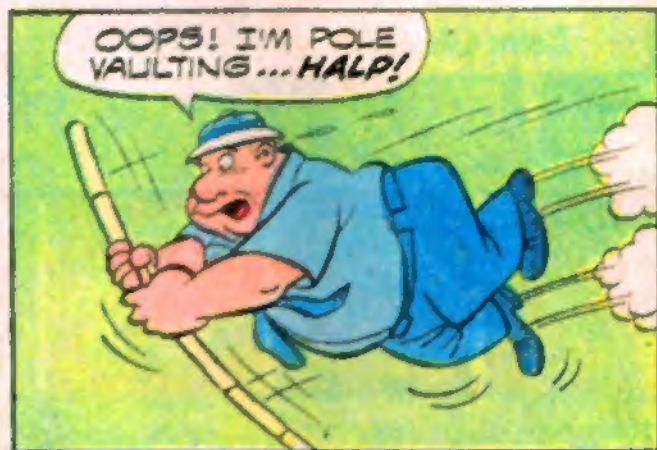
OOPS... MR. BOTCH!

PLANNING ON GOING SOME-PLACE, BOYS?



GOING? WHY, WE ALWAYS SIT ON TOP OF A STICK JUST TO LOOK AROUND!

YEAH, WE'RE STUCK ON STICKS!



LIKE, LET'S TAKE A PEEK AT THIS
NEWSPAPER IN
HAIR'S POCKET!

PICKPOCKET!

THE SPORTS SECTION...WITH A
BIG JUICY CIRCLE AROUND TONIGHT'S
BEARS-LIONS
HOCKEY
GAME!

I'M CONVINCED,
BOTCH!

I OUGHT TO SHIP YOU GUYS BEYOND
THE LAST ROCK IN YELLOW ROCK
PARK...BUT INSTEAD I'LL BE
MERCIFUL!

YOU'LL SHIP
US TO THE
SPORTS
ARENA?

NO, YOU DREAMER!
YOU LIKE STICKS...
I'LL GIVE YOU
STICKS!

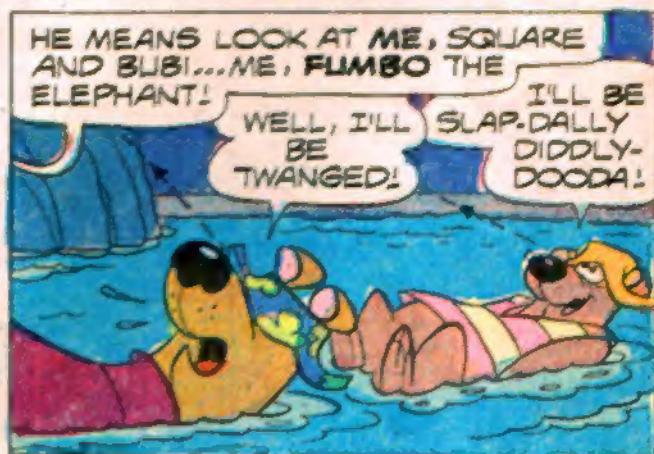
SO... (SIGH!) TRASH-PICKING IS
SUCH DEGRADING WORK
FOR A NOBLE BEAR!

YEAH! IF I COULD
FIND ANOTHER JOB
I'D QUIT THIS
ZOO REAL FAST!

LOOKY! LOOKY! LOOKY
WHAT I JUST FOUND IN THE
"HELP WANTED" SECTION
OF OUR DAILY
RUBBISH!

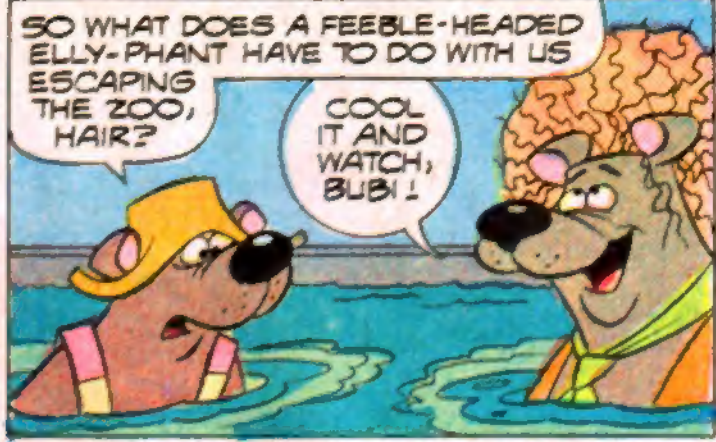
HELP WANTED

THREE
OPENINGS FOR
PERSONS
SEEKING GOOD
PAY, ADVENTURE,
AND FAME.
APPLY...
333 ROCKABUILT
DRIVE.






WATCH ME DIVE FROM THIS ULTRA-HIGH PLATFORM INTO YOUR DINKY MOAT!




SO WHAT DOES A FEEBLE-HEADED ELLY-PHANT HAVE TO DO WITH US ESCAPING THE ZOO, HAIR?

COOL IT AND WATCH, BUBI!




HEY! ELEPHANTS AREN'T ALLOWED TO DIVE INTO BEAR WATERS IN THIS ZOO... CODE 23, SECTION A, PARAGRAPH 7!

I CAN'T ARGUE NOW... I HAVE TO HOLD MY BREATH!



SEE, SQUARE AND BUBI... AS EASY AS DOING NOTHING... FLAT-ON-OUR-FUZZY-BACKS!

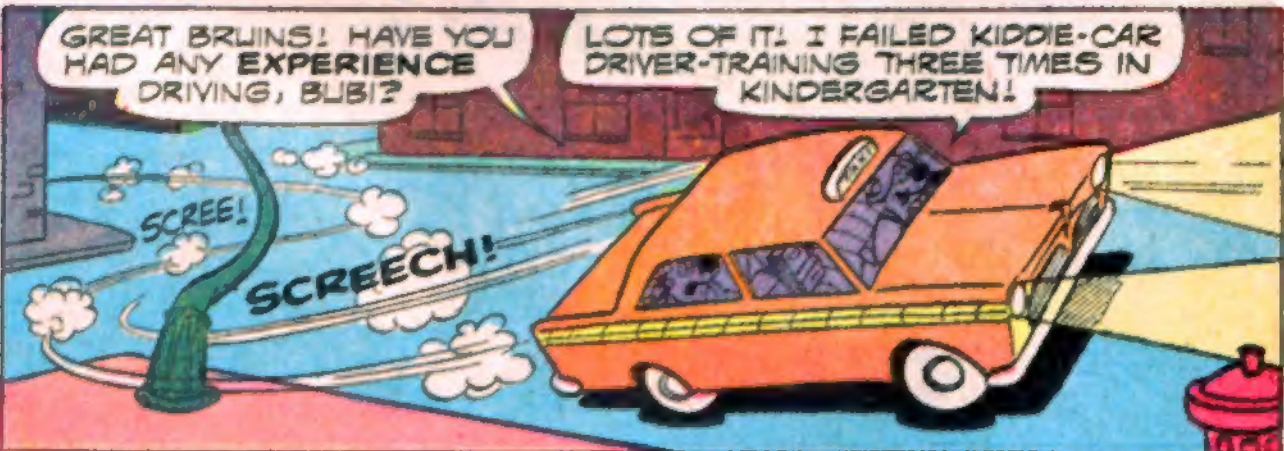
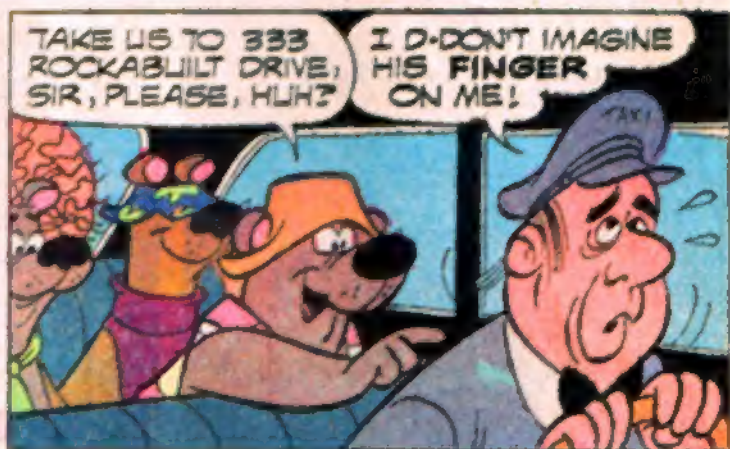
FUMBO SURE MAKES A BIG SPLASH WITH ME... YUK!

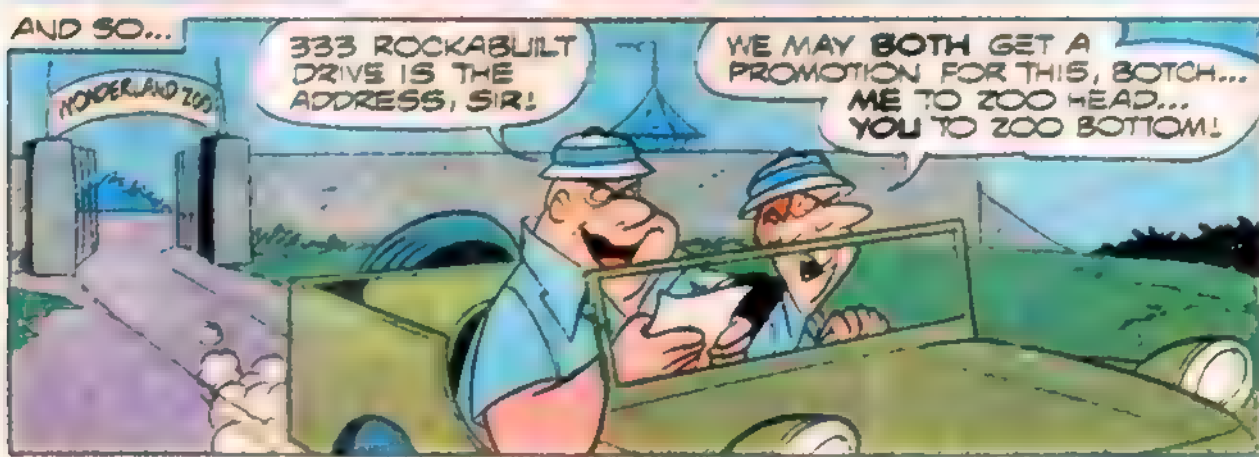
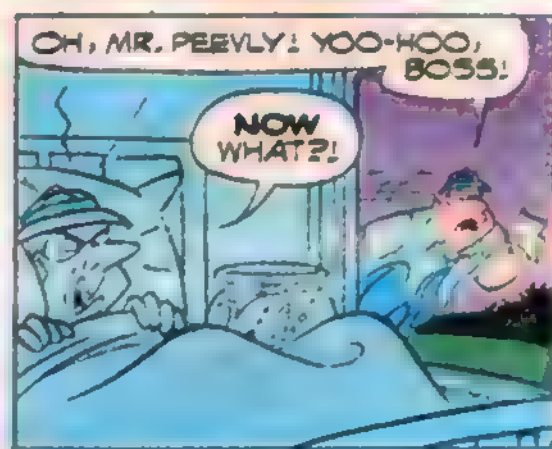
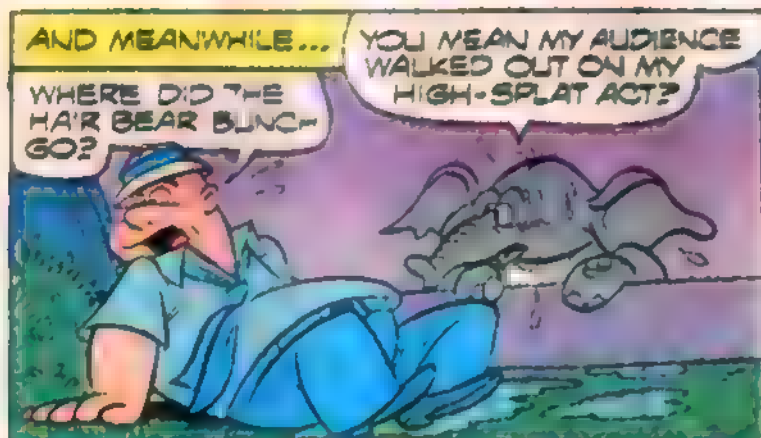
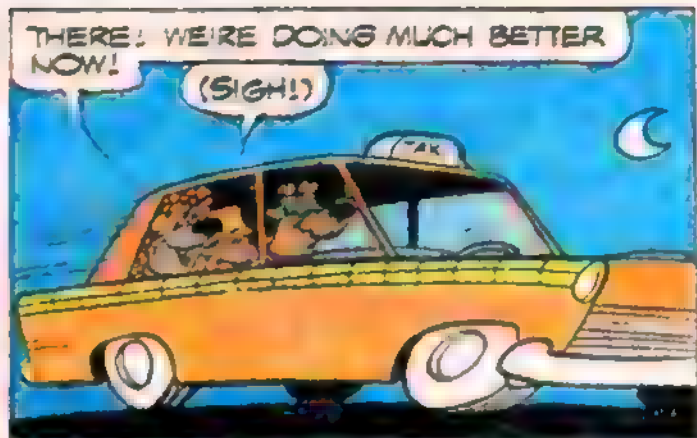
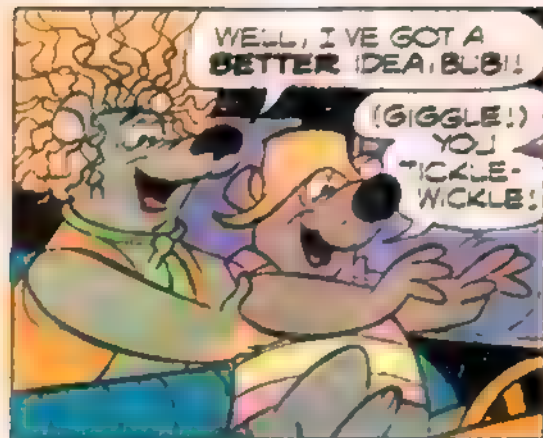


STOP, YOU! (GLUB! SPUT! BLUBBER!)

YIPPEE-YI-YAY ALL DAY... OVER THE WALL WE WAVE!

SPLASH!





AND A MERE MAD-DASH AWAY AT 333 ROCKABUILT DRIVE...

BAH! SO FAR, CRENSHAW, NOTHING BUT CHICKENS HAVE ANSWERED MY AD IN THE PAPER! I'LL FOOL THE NEXT APPLICANTS!

IT IS A VERY DARING JOB, PROFESSOR ROCKA-BUILT!

CRASH!

EH? WHAT'S GOING ON OUT AT THE GATE?

I'LL SWITCH ON YOUR CLOSED CIRCUIT TV SO YOU CAN SEE, SIR!

WE WERE DOING FINE TILL YOU TRIED TO DRIVE AGAIN, BUB!

BUT THE TAXI WAS GOING TO GO RIGHT PAST 333!

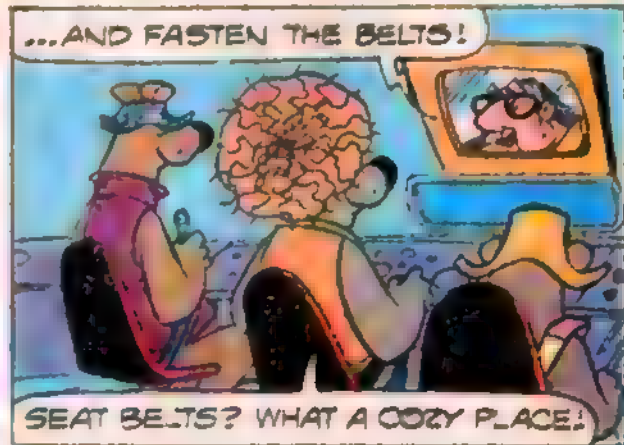
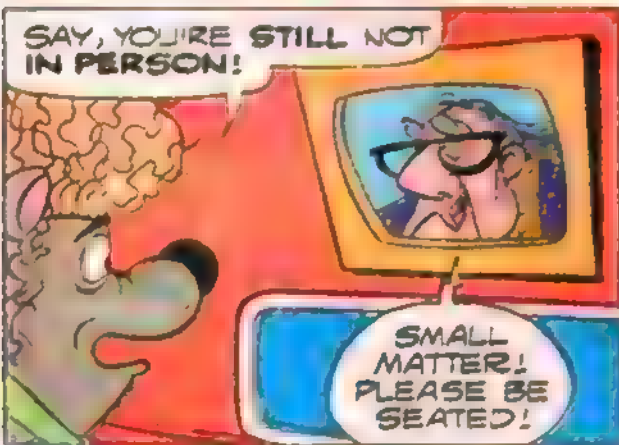
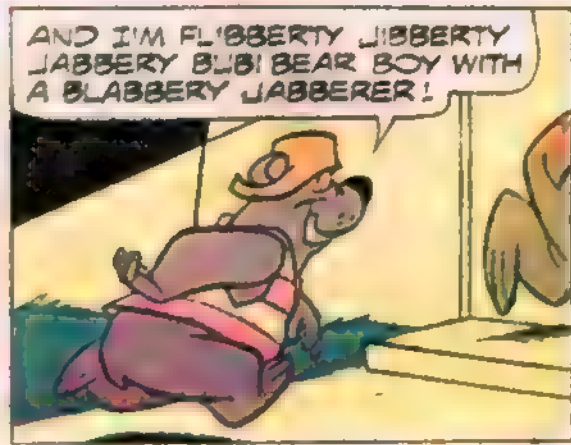
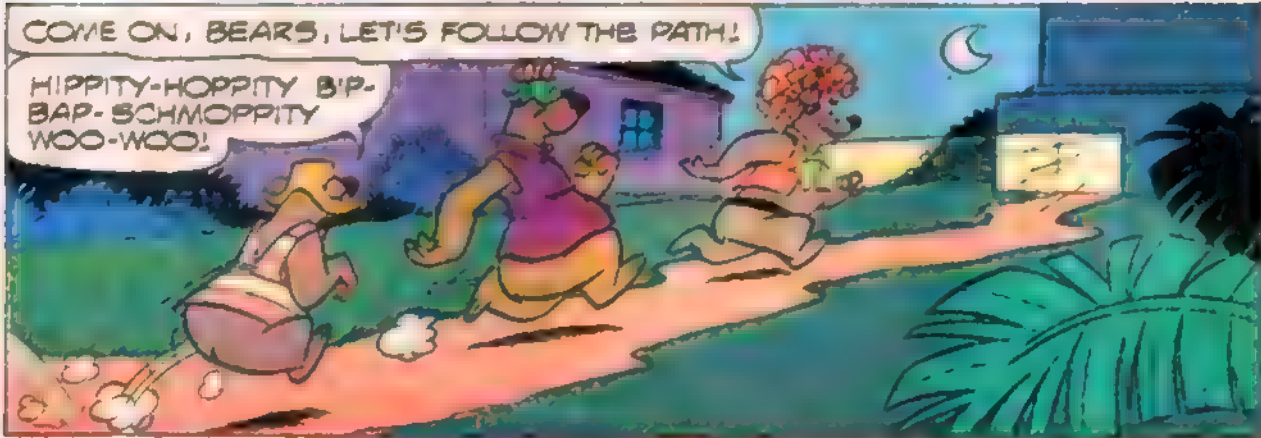
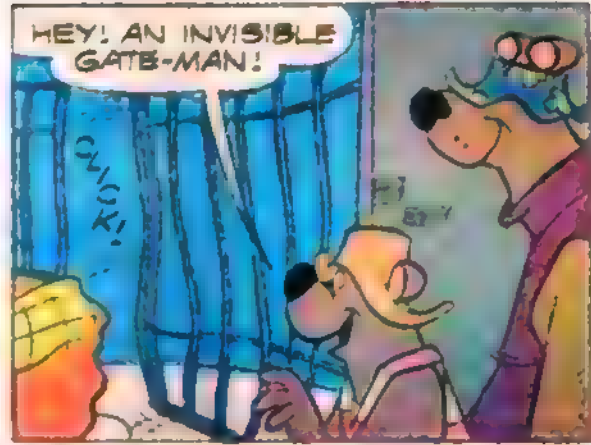
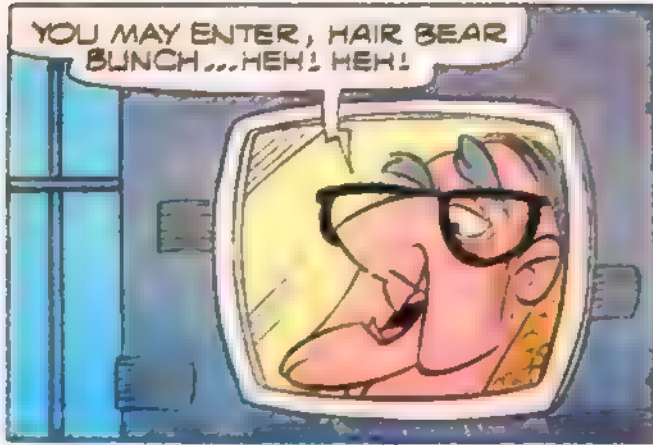
YEAH, DO YOU WANT A JOB OR A JOY RIDE, SQUARE ??

AHEM! WELCOME TO ROCKABUILT MANOR, FRIENDS! HEH! HEH!

WHUPS! A BLABBY GATE POST!

I'M PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT! I TAKE IT YOU'RE ANSWERING MY AD!

THIS HAIR BEAR BUNCH IS FOR HIRE!



THAT'S WHY I WON'T FALL OUT OF MY SEAT WHEN CHIT AND CHAT'S CHATTER PUTS ME TO SLEEP!

CLICK!

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS THE ADDRESS IN THE AD, MR. PEEVLY!

AND AN ABANDONED CAB AT THE GATE! THE TRAIL IS HOT, BOTCH!

LIGHT FROM A DOORWAY!

I HEAR THE DUMB RUMBLE OF BEAR VOICES!

AHA...CAUGHT YOU AT LAST, YOU RUNAWAY RUGS!

PROMOTION. SWEET PROMOTION!

SLAM!

HEY! WHO...? WHAT...?

SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT IT'S BLAST-OFF TIME! YOU ARE ALL GOING ON A MINING EXPEDITION TO MARS!

HUH? DO YOU MEAN THAT WE'RE INSIDE A...A...

YES, YOU'RE IN "THE COMET I"... A SPACE-CRAFT OF MY INGENUOUS INVENTION!

NOW FOR THE COUNTDOWN...
10, 9, 8, 7, 6,
5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

END PART 1
(CONTINUED)→

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PART II

DECEIVED BY PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT, THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH FIND THEMSELVES ROCKETING OFF TO MARS!

BYE-BYE,
BEARS!
BRING
BACK A
BIG
BATCH OF
PRECIOUS
MINERAL
SPECIMENS!
(CACKLE!)
...AND I'LL
BE SUPER
RICH!

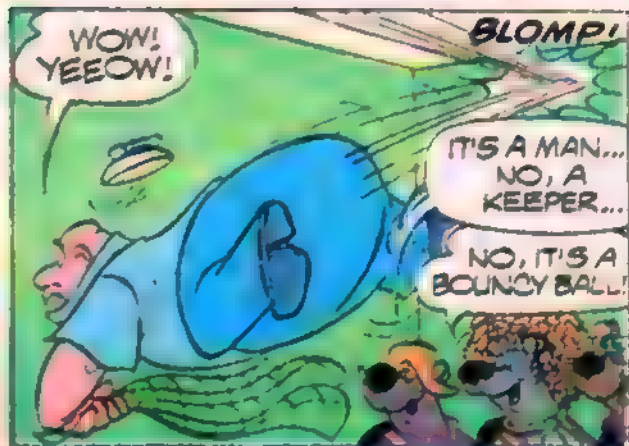
UHP! THIS KIND
OF HIGH
ADVENTURE IS A
BIT TOO HIGH
FOR US!

RUMBLE!
ROAR!

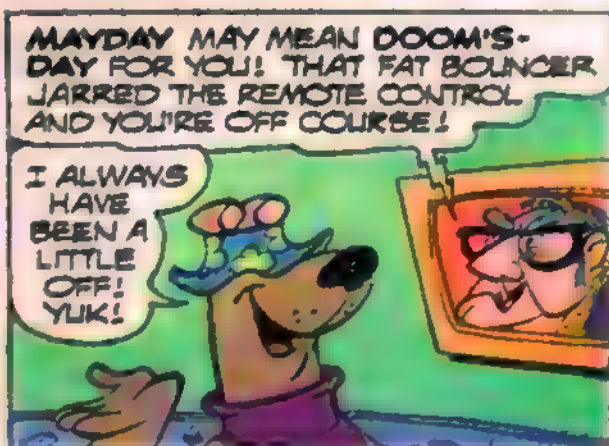
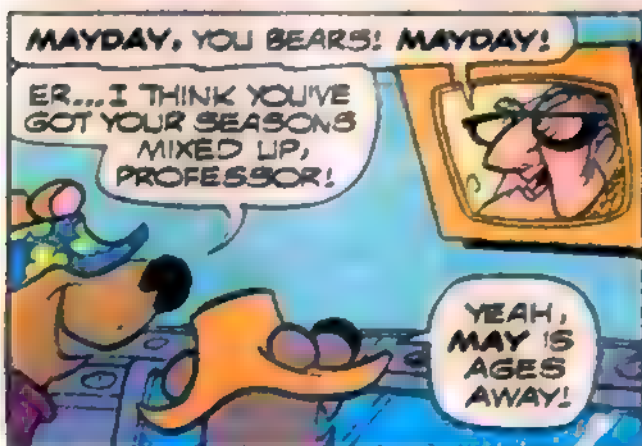
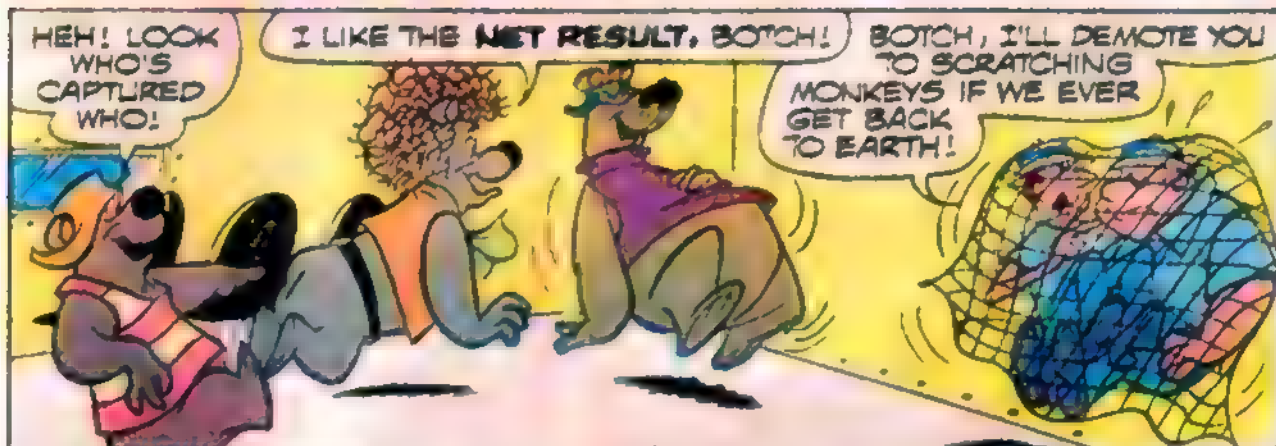
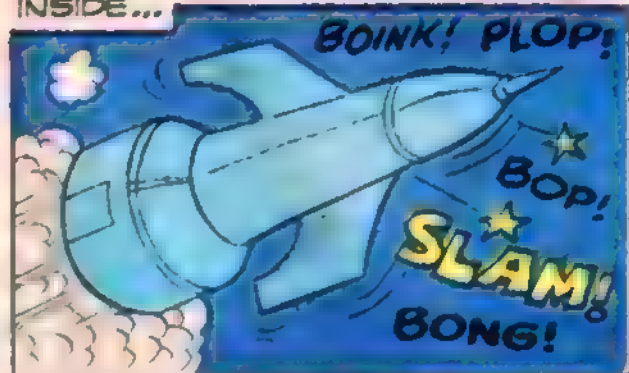
AND THE WAY ROCKABUILT
TRICKED US INTO THIS WAS
A LOW DOWN DEAL!
HUMPH!

LET'S NET THESE FUZZY
FLIGHTIES NOW THAT WE
HAVE 'EM TRAPPED!

SOME PEOPLE
NEVER GIVE UP!



THE SHIP SHUDDERS AND SHAKES AS BOTCH AND PEEVLY BOUNCE AROUND INSIDE...



YOU'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR
OL' SOL!

OL' SOL GOLDMAN'S
SHOE STORE DOWN
BY THE SPORTS
ARENA?

NO, NO, NO, YOU RUG-BRAINED
BOOBS! I MEAN THE SUN!

YOU'LL BE BURN'T TO A CRISP
IF YOU DON'T ALTER THE
SHIP'S COURSE BY
MANUAL CONTROL!

YEAH, LET'S TURN...
I NEVER DID
TAN WELL!

LISTEN TO MY DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY
NOW... BLAREEEERRROOOOP
ZEEAWWWRRRP!

DUH...
COMPLICATED
DIRECTIONS!

STATIC,
SQUARE,
STATIC!

I'LL HAVE
TO DO
WHAT I
CAN
WITHOUT
ADVICE!

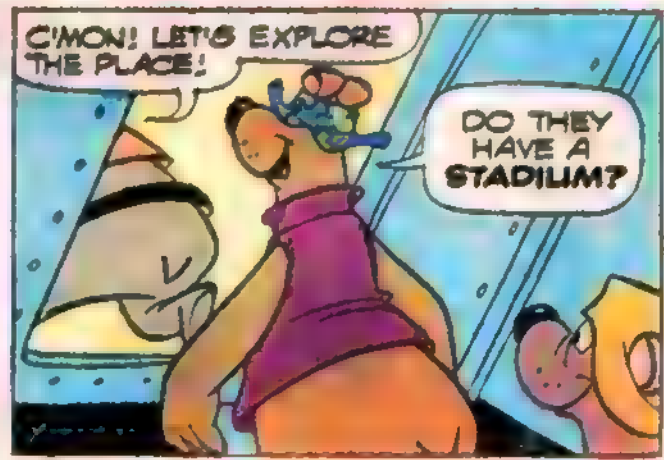
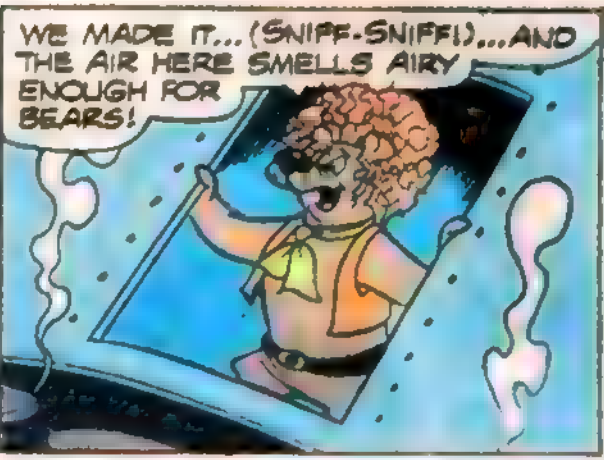
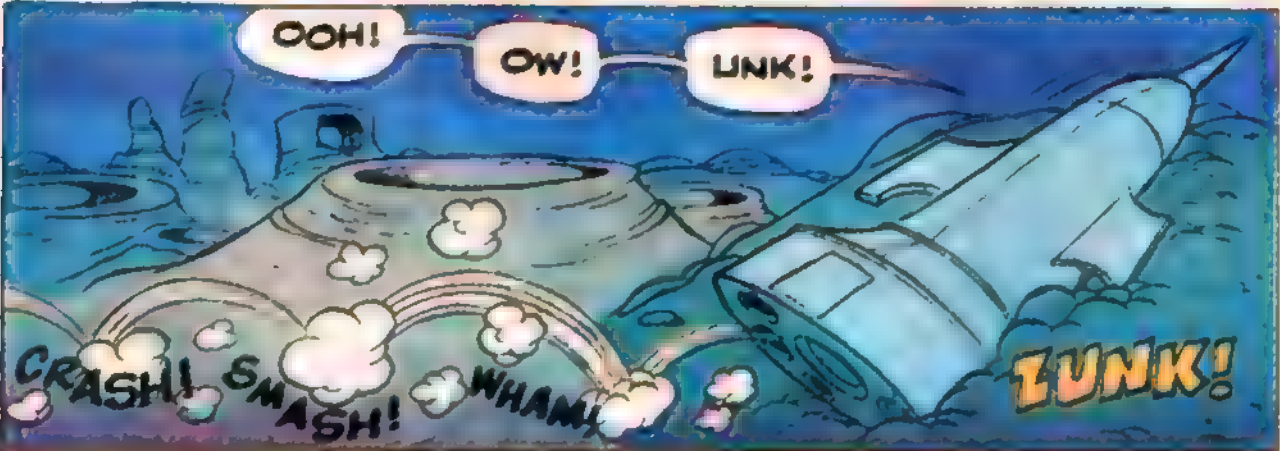
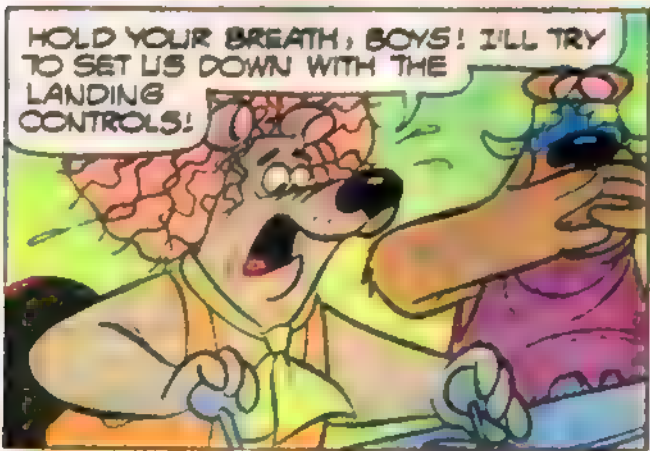
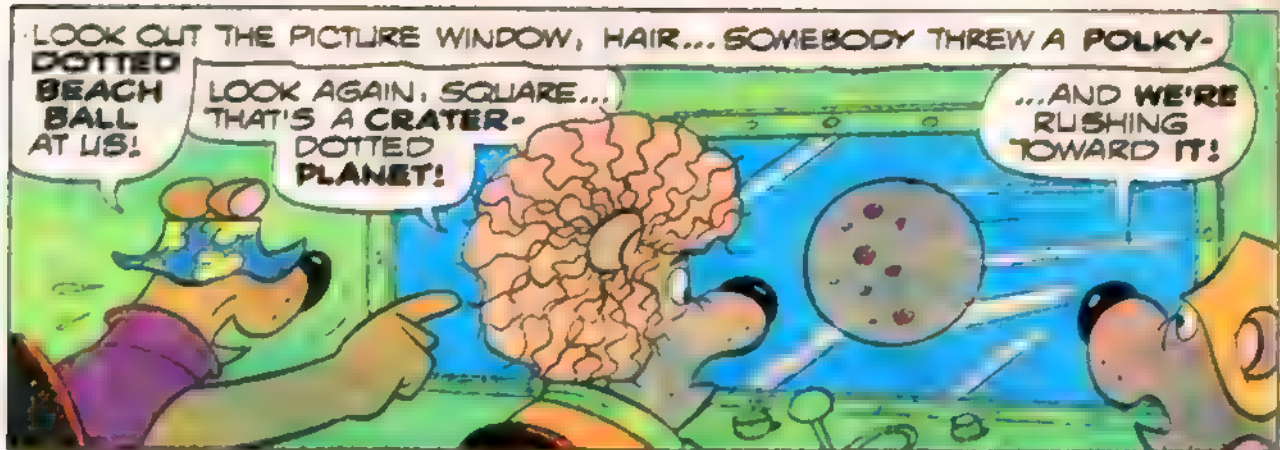
EENY... MEANY... MINEY... MOE...

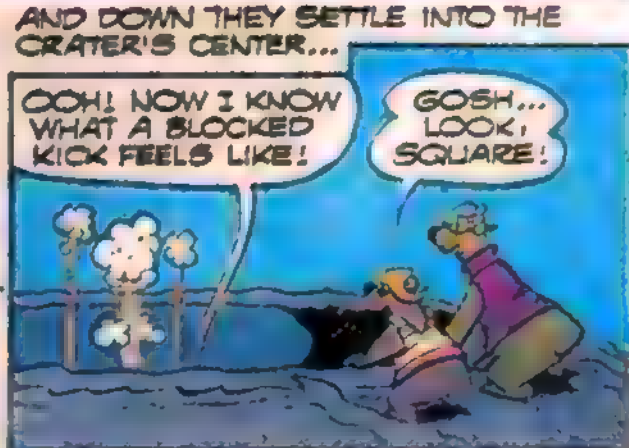
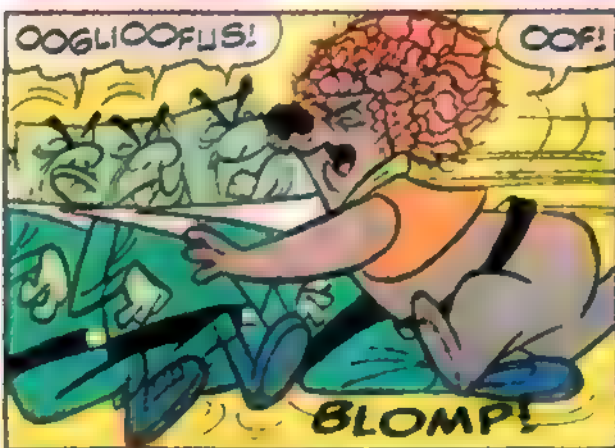
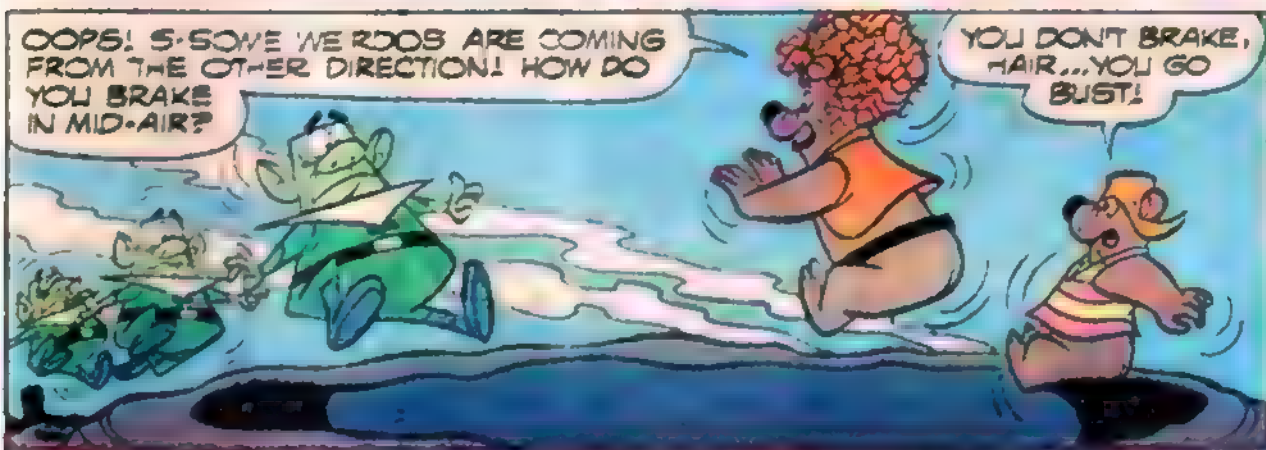
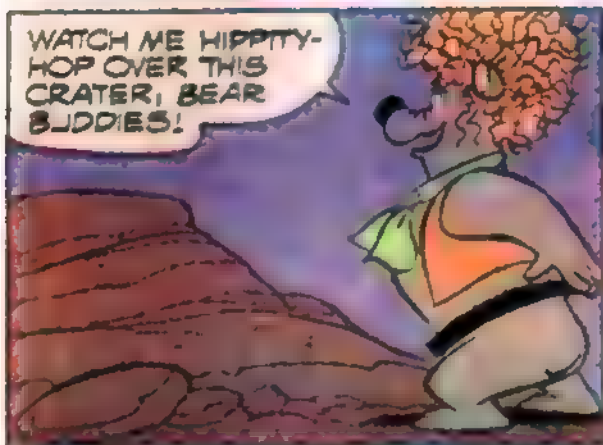
I COULDN'T
DO ANY BETTER
MYSELF, HAIR!

CLICK! CLICK!

CLICK!

FANCY, EH? I
COULD BE A
SPACE-
WRITER
MAYBE!





WHATTA YOU KNOW! THE CRATER SERVES AS A NATURAL WALL FOR THIS CITY!

LET'S GO TO HAIR, SQUARE!

TAGLIOPITUS UMBRIOBITUS!

TRUMBELEENIE
XNOPHINKIE
ABRADINKIE!

NO SAVVY! MAYBE
THERE'S A
GENERATION
GAP!

WAIT A SEC, HAIR! I'VE GOT A GIFT
OF GAB WITH MOST ANY CRITTER!

HMM...SO YOU DO! YOU
CAN EVEN TALK WITH
CATERPILLARS!

HIGGLY...PIGGLY...ONKY-DOO AND BLA...
BLA...TOO!

TRALA-ZOOPDEE
ADA-DOO-DAH...

YOTI-
TOYAH
OODA!

HUH? WHAT'S UP?

BOY,
ARE
YOU
LUCKY,
HAIR!

THEY ASKED ME WHO MY
LEADER IS... I SAID YOU!
AND SINCE THEY NEED A
NEW LEADER...
YOU'RE IT!

AT LAST I'M
RECOGNIZED
FOR WHAT
I AM!

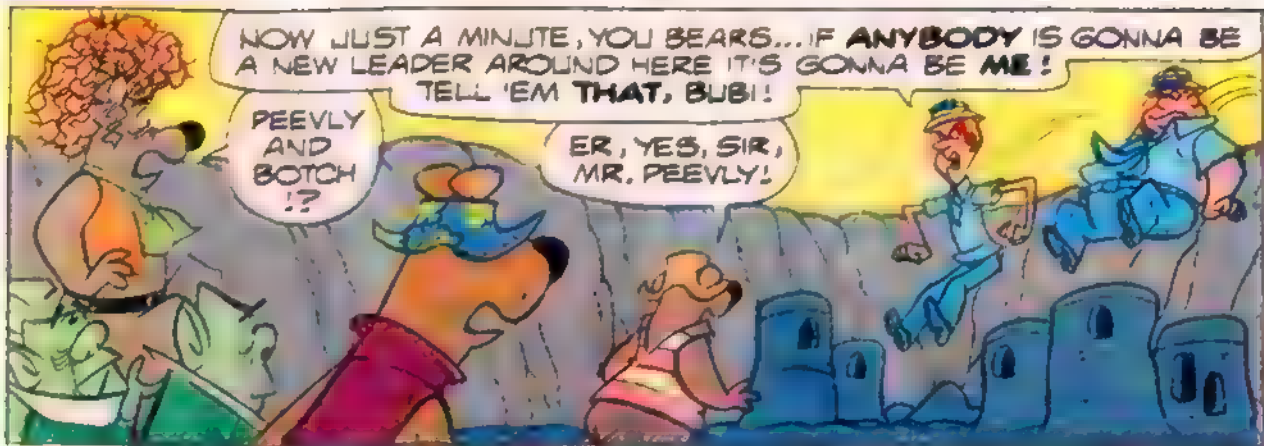
ER...PUT IN A GOOD
WORD FOR US,
YOUR HIGHNESS
HAIR!

YOTI-TOYAH!

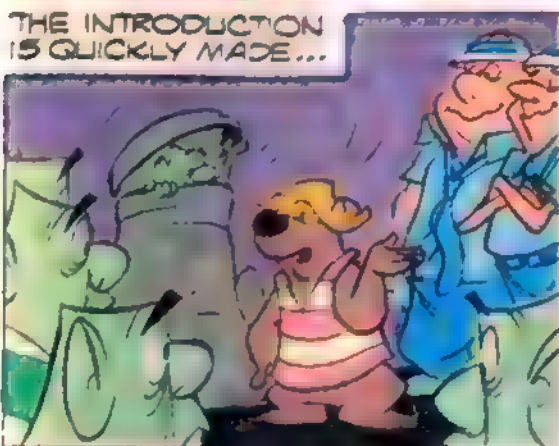
NOW JUST A MINUTE, YOU BEARS...IF ANYBODY IS GONNA BE A NEW LEADER AROUND HERE IT'S GONNA BE ME!
TELL 'EM THAT, BUBI!

PEEVLY
AND
BOTCH
!?

ER, YES, SIR,
MR. PEEVLY!



THE INTRODUCTION
IS QUICKLY MADE...

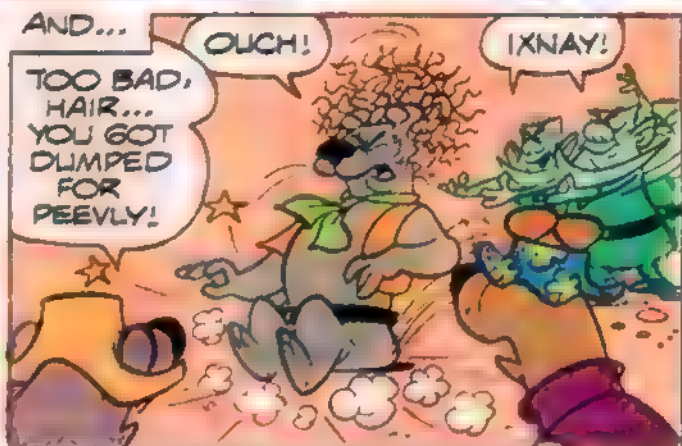


AND...

TOO BAD,
HAIR...
YOU GOT
DUMPED
FOR
PEEVLY!

OUCH!

IXNAY!



SO, PEEVLY IS CROWNED AND PARADED BEFORE THE JOYOUS CITIZENS OF THE PLANET TARBULLA...

THEY'RE ALL LAUDING
THEIR NEW LEADER AS
"DEFENDER
OF THE
PEOPLE!"

HUMPH.

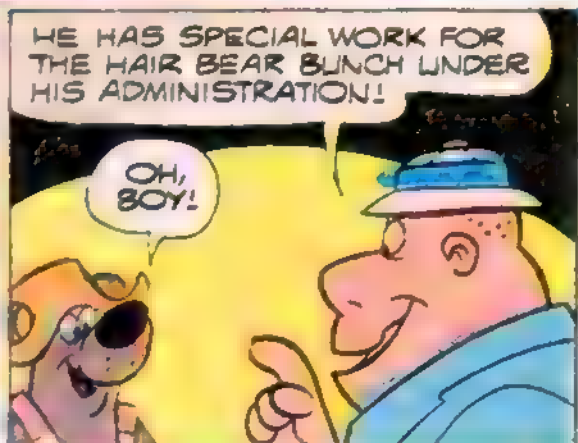


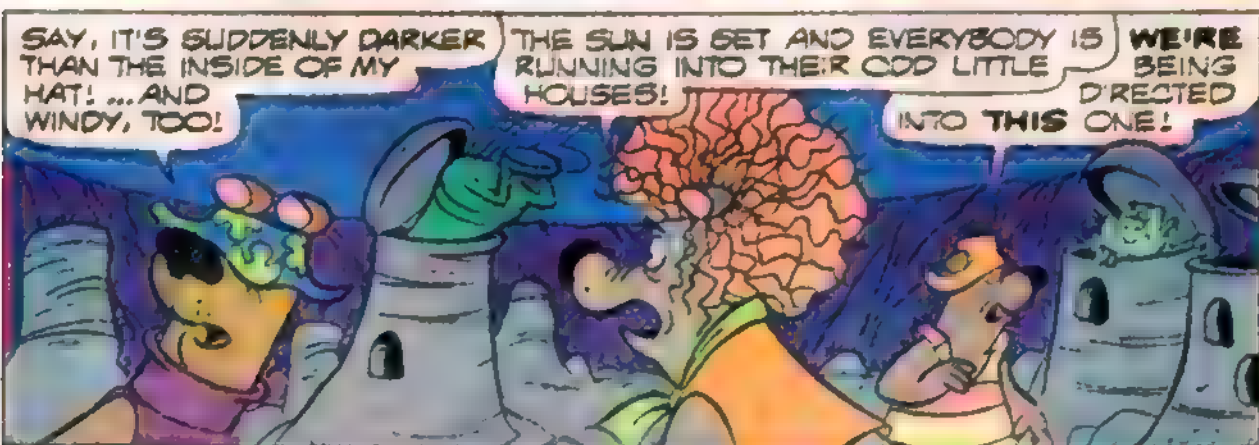
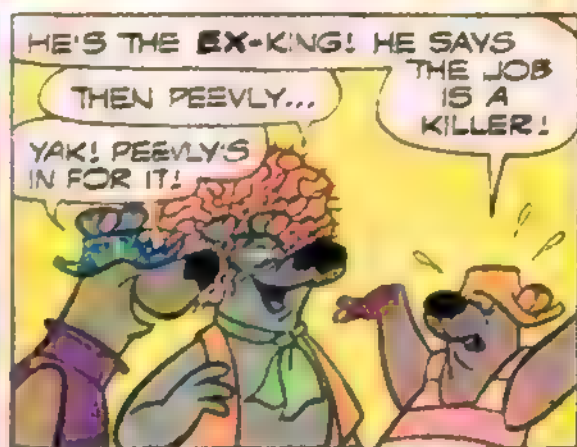
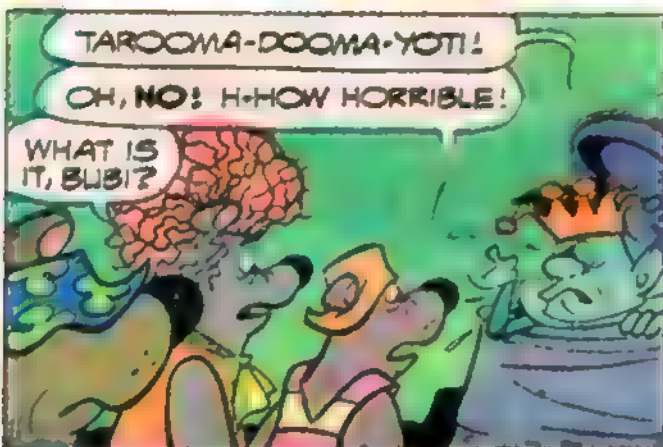
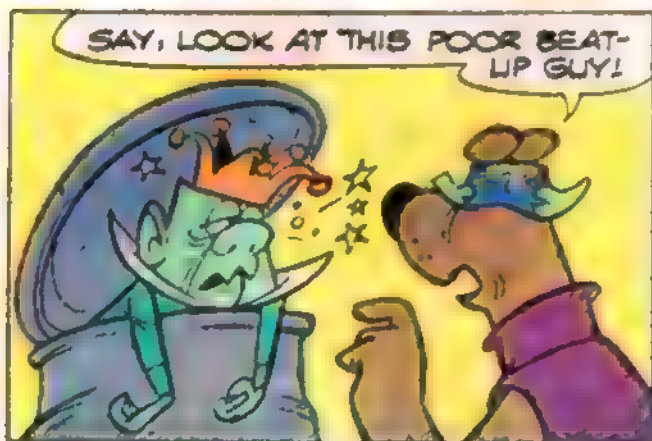
A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM LEADER
PEEVLY FOR
FLIP THE LP TO US,
YOU, BEARS!
BOTCH!



HE HAS SPECIAL WORK FOR
THE HAIR BEAR BUNCH UNDER
HIS ADMINISTRATION!

OH,
BOY!





I WONDER WHY
NOBODY STAYS
OUTSIDE IN THE
EVENING!

WELL, I WONDER
WHY ANYBODY
GOES
INSIDE...

...THIS IS THE DINKIEST CAVE I
EVER CRAWLED INTO!

UGH! YOU
SAID IT, BROTHER
SARDINE!

NO, NO! THIS IS NO WAY
TO TREAT ROYALTY!

WHY ARE THEY PUSHING
PEEVLY OUTSIDE WITH
A BIG CLUB?

'CAUSE AT NIGHT
THIS PLANET IS
TURNED
TOWARD THE
METEORETTE
SHOWERS...

UH-OH! HERE COMES ONE NOW...

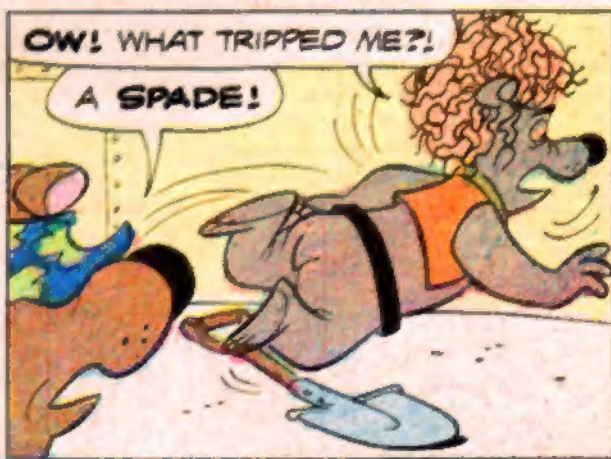
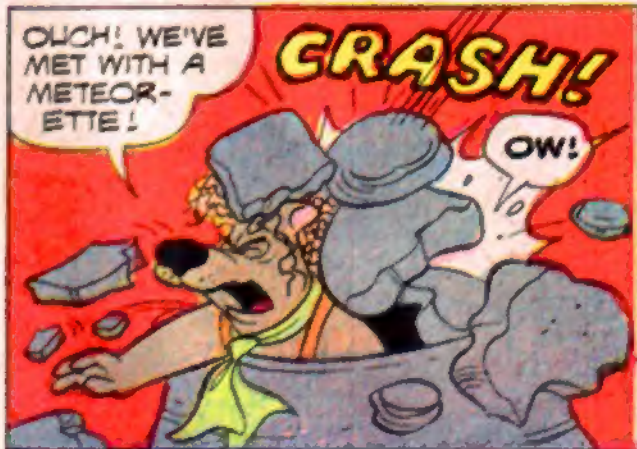
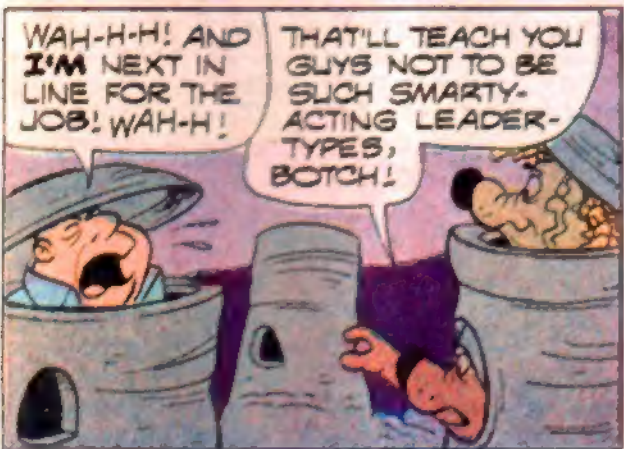
...AND AS KING IT'S MY JOB TO DEFEND ALL THE PEOPLE BY
DIVERTING THESE SPACE-STONES FROM MAKING A HIT!

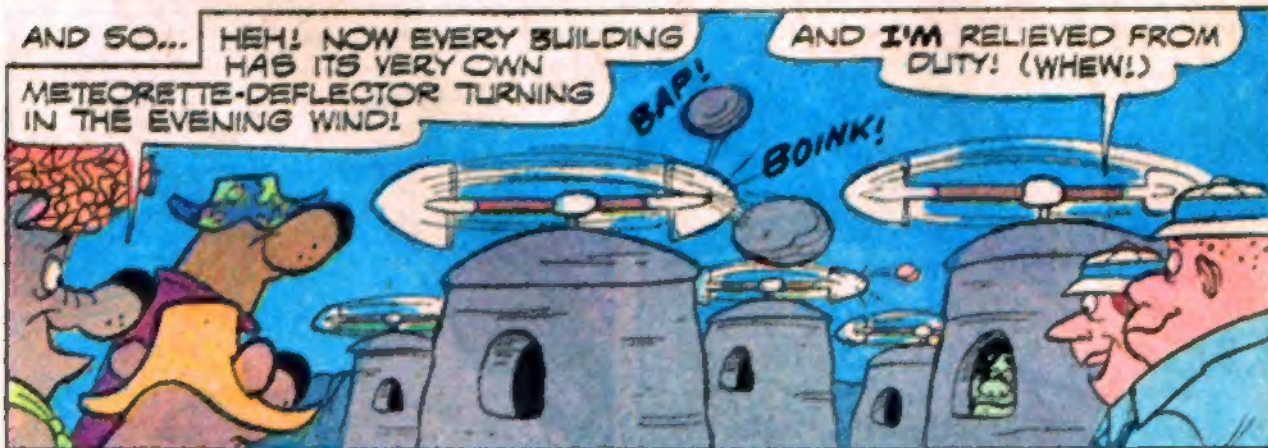
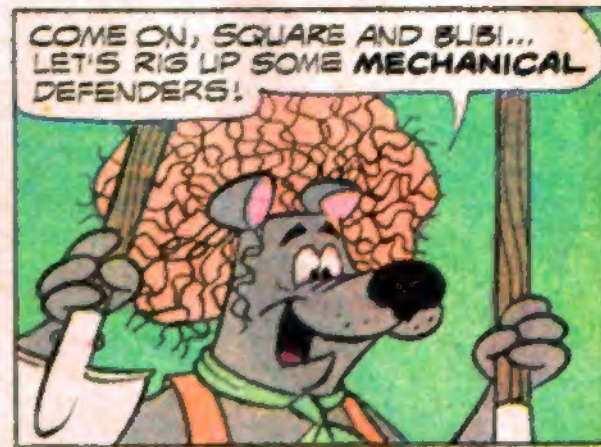
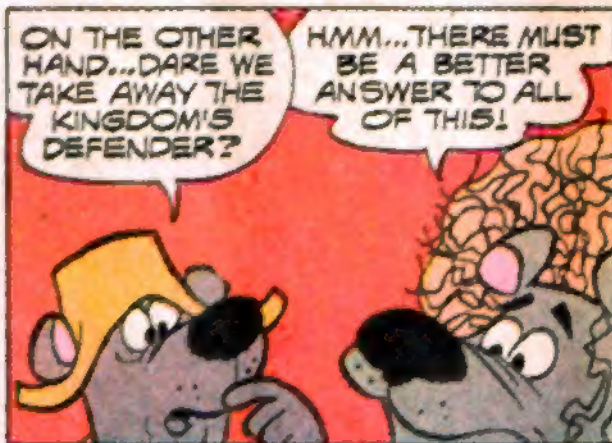
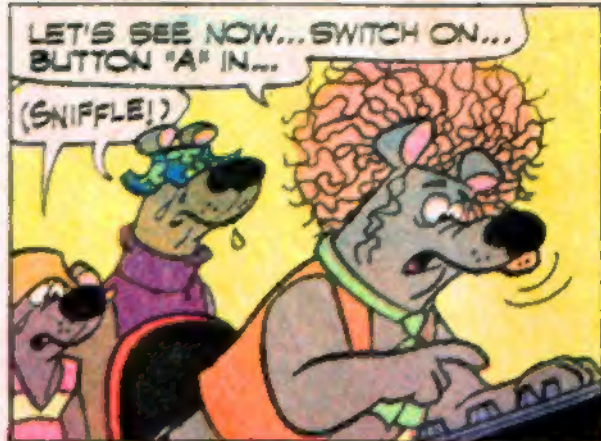
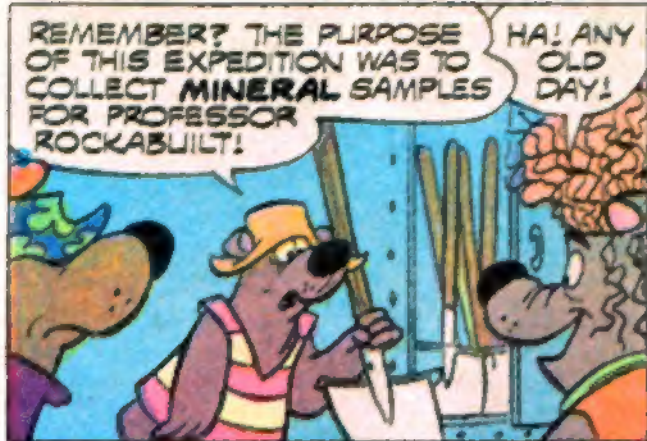
OOF!

WOK!

THERE
COMES
ANOTHER,
PEEVLY!

AND
ANOTHER!





YAHOO! WE'RE ALL FREE TO GO!

AND I THINK I CAN OPERATE THIS SPACE BUS!



MAMA EARTH, HERE WE COME!



OH, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU BEARS ENOUGH?

HMM...NOW THAT YOU ASK...YOU CAN GIVE US A TREAT, GENTS...



AND SO, AFTER PILING UP THE ROCKET SHIP AT PROFESSOR ROCKABUILT'S PLACE...

A NIGHT AT THE HOCKEY GAMES WITH PERMISSION...
WOW!

EVEN CRABBY OLD KEEPERS NEED SOME FUN, TOO, EH, PEEVLY?

WHO'S CRABBY?!

YEA, BEARS!

